

GOT A GRIPE?
WRITE A LETTER
TO THE
BANNER

McGUIRE BANNER

McGUIRE GENERAL HOSPITAL

HURRY!
JUST 3 DAYS
LEFT TO FILL
YOUR BOND QUOTA!

Vol. II

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1944

No. 5

Wedding In a Ward



Miles of plumbing in his traction bed did not prevent Pfc. Cecil A. McGrew, Victoria, Va., from marrying his Buffalo-gal, Miss Rita Higginbotham, Buffalo, W. Va. The 24-year-old communications soldier was united in marriage Tuesday with his childhood sweetheart by Chaplain O. D. Swank in the first ward wedding to take place at the hospital.

Gets Jerry's Number, But Not His Own 'Open House' Stars City's Adopted GI

McGuire patient Lieutenant Irving Katzman has been duly commissioned an officer on special orders, although his serial number is still that of an enlisted man. His company commander recommended Katzman for direct commission last June, after his action under fire in the St. Lo sector, but it was not until October that Katzman—then a sergeant—was notified by his battalion commander that his commission as a second lieutenant was official. The battalion was fighting in the big push against the Siegfried Line at the time, and thirty minutes after Lt. Katzman had received his official notification of commission he was severely wounded by enemy artillery and machine-gun fire and was on his way to a hospital.

"There was no time to arrange for an officer's serial number as I was taken to a dressing station immediately, and then to various hospitals in Belgium, France and England until I arrived at McGuire on December 6. I have had no official mail since I was wounded so don't (Continued on page 3)

How Corporal Gene Stelnicki, recent McGuire patient "found a home at McGuire" will be told Saturday in the third of a weekly series of radio shows entitled, "Open House at McGuire General Hospital." The broadcast is heard every Saturday, 4 pm, over WRVA.

Gene, who lost a leg after parachuting into Southern France, was brought up as an orphan. He returned to the States not knowing where he would go next. During his stay at McGuire, a BANNER staff member found him and arranged for the Mayor of Richmond to come and personally invite him to make Richmond his home. Where many a man would have seen no hope, Gene welcomed the opportunity of a bright and normal American future. Stelnicki's plans for returning to Richmond upon his discharge will highlight this week's "Open House."

In keeping with current discussion of recent setbacks on the Western front, due to the Wehrmacht's counter-offensive, "Open House" will go into McGuire's wards to hear the veterans angle on when the war in Europe will be over.

Not Jive, But Jobs are Ware Of USES Counselor Here

By CPL. BERNARD ASBEL

It seems sometimes like a never-ending battle. A fellow gets out of one war of shells, bullets, mud and iron-fisted discipline—perhaps a little beat up—only to enter a civilian army to buck an enemy of interrupted training, unemployment and insecurity.

Yes, it seems that way sometimes to fellows of the generation now fighting an enemy

overseas. And why not, when our generation had known little else before the war but unemployment or insecurity—and often little or no vocational training?

GI men and women on every battle front as well as soldiers and civilians on the home front have often made known their determination to build after this war a nation of prosperity based on jobs and security in an all-out production program for peace.

Determination is a fine thing.

But who delivers the goods?

What indication is there that the jobs discharged vets are "determined" to get . . . that even one 194—? car in every garage the economic prophets speak of will actually be within reach?

Taking Virginia for an example, "If every Richmonder now in the armed forces returns home and goes back to his job, there will still be 3,911 jobs waiting for men and women to fill them after the war.

(Continued on page 3)

Tony Pastor Here New Year's For Spotlight Band Air Show

Here Monday



TONY PASTOR, who brings his world-famous band here New Year's night for the "Spotlight Bands" radio show, plus two solid hours of dancing on the Red Cross floor.

Tony Pastor and his famous orchestra comes to McGuire New Year's night in a coast-to-coast radio salute to the hospital as part of "The Victory Parade of Spotlight Bands."

In addition to a 25-minute broadcast over 193 Blue Network stations at 9:30 pm, the Pastor brand of rhythm will provide the beat for two hours dancing on the Red Cross floor from 10-12 pm. A pre-broadcast jam session will start at the 9 pm downbeat.

An invitation from the McGUIRE BANNER, sponsor of the show, is open to all patients, military and civilian personnel and their guests. Patients, however, will get first call on seats in the Red Cross Auditorium.

SAXED AT SIXTEEN

Tony received his first musical training at the age of six on the cymbals. Ten years later, after growing up like the typical American boy, Tony took up the saxophone. The fact that he admired Jimmy Dorsey is the only reason why he decided to play the instrument.

Exactly one year later, he was "riding the big tide" as a saxophone player. He was playing with Irving Aaronson's Commanders.

Leaving the orchestra, he decided to set up a night club and conduct his own orchestra. He did . . . along came the depression, and he didn't.

When Artie Shaw left his own band at the Pennsylvania in New York, Tony took over the leadership of the group and on the completion of the engagement organized his own combo.

THIRD RADIO YEAR

The series, now in its 120th week, has travelled more than 889,200 "Spotlight" miles.

Bob Strong and his Orchestra, scheduled to appear here for "Spotlight Bands" on December 12, was waylaid by a storm in Maryland. It was the first time in the more than two years of Spotlight Band history, according to the program's radio sponsor, that a show did not go on as scheduled.



One year ago yesterday, McGuire General Hospital was born.

It was little more on December 27, 1943 than a special order, a Commanding Officer, a decrepit farmhouse and a marshland.

Today it has become one of the nation's great evacuation centers for overseas wounded as well as a mecca for surgical treatment of wounded fighting men.

The BANNER editorial staff joins with every individual connected with the hospital in the wish that by our second birthday, the need for an evacuation center for the war wounded will be a need of the dark past. And may our hospital then become the gateway for veterans hospitalized here to healthy and happy lives in an America of peace and security.

(Continued on page 3)

Bond Drive \$1,500 Short In Last Lap

Three more days and \$1,500 to go. That's the present status of the \$40,000 quota set for McGuire in the Sixth War Loan drive.

A \$1,000 bond and one \$500 one will cover the potential deficit, or fifteen \$100 bonds, or 150 GI bonds at \$10 apiece will do the trick, pointed out Lt. Robert T. Morrison, War Bond Officer.

"One cannot emphasize too strongly the importance of coming through with our full quota before the deadline of midnight, December 31," Lt. Morrison stated. "We who know the meaning of war bonds so well should each consider it a personal responsibility to see that the mark is reached."

"I would like to mention again that it will greatly facilitate our tabulations if all bond purchases off the post are reported promptly by the McGuire member who made the purchase."

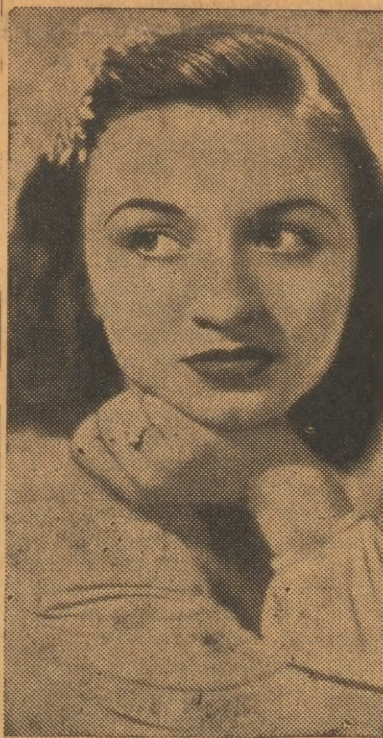
Officers Club Bounce Bounces In the New Year

Officers will herald in the New Year with a gala frolic at the newly-decorated Officers Club Saturday, December 30.

The streamlined club was officially reopened last week during a ceremony in which Colonel P. E. Dugins, Commanding Officer, cut the tape. The facial was designed by Mr. William E. Merrill, Jr., Post Engineer's office, with Lt. John F. Pyfer, Asst. Post Engineer, supervising the construction.

The New Year's party will get under way with a buffet supper a la Captain Gellman, which promises to exceed even the last spread provided by the mess officer.

Entertainment will include a dancing team, soloists and music furnished by the McGuire Melody Macs as well as a surprise entertainment feature.



RUTH McCULLOUGH, an eye-ful of femininity, will be at McGuire with Tony to ration out the vocals.

Messages from Foxholes Feature of Library Exhibit

It's a little late perhaps to go window shopping for your own Christmas cards, but interest is still high in viewing the selection of greetings mailed by combat soldiers overseas from the un-Christmas like atmosphere of a foxhole.

An exhibition of overseas Yuletide cards just received here opened yesterday in the library, making a gander to the book corner well worthwhile.

Among the cards on view are a group of V-mail greetings from Rome bearing classical sketches of the historic Ruins of Pompeii, Santa Claus in a Neapolitan cart, the Coliseum, Coming of the Christ Child, and numerous typical Italian folk scenes.

Boys in the Persian Gulf Command made use of what limited duplication facilities exist to prepare an attractively mimeographed greeting, crayoned by hand to add color. With a border made up of the names of cities in the ancient coun-

try, the message is inscribed, "Iran 1944-45. We know these places are hard to find and as tough to spell as Isthmus, but what we really wish to say is: A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year."

The fighting 34th Division has just spent its third Christmas overseas, with the campaigns of Africa, Sicily and Italy behind them. The last and toughest of these is the theme of their 1944 Christmas card. On the cover is the Italian boot where the 34th has spent many bitter months.

McGUIRE BANNER

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Christmas Report of a GI Angel

By PVT. LEE KING

Private First Class John Q. Brown stepped forward from the ranks of white robed angels standing at attention before the CO's desk and with a smartly executed salute said, "Sir, Private Brown of the special Christmas detail reporting as requested." As the CO smilingly returned the salute, Private Brown continued, "My detail, Sir, was the McGuire General Hospital. I reported there as directed at 1245 hours on 24 December, 1944.

"First I checked on the Chapel. There was a midnight service there and I saw doctors, nurses, Red Cross workers, hospital staff officers and men and women devoutly carrying out Thy orders, Sir. I saw two nurses in duty uniforms slip quietly into the choir loft to sing and pray with the nurses, Wacs and Red Cross workers choir and then slip just as quietly back to their duties. I walked back to the wards with two wheel chair patients who had received communion at the services and I heard one of them say, 'Last Christmas I was fighting in the mud of an Italian front. I've also fought through the burning heat of the African campaign and the freezing chill of the Siegfried Line, but tonight I learned for the first time what I have been fighting for—'Peace on Earth and Good Will Toward Men'—Please, God, may we fight long enough and hard enough to win that Peace for all the earth's peoples'."

And Private Brown interpolated here . . . "Sir, may Private Brown have the Commanding Officer's permission to request respectfully that due consideration be given that wheel-chair soldier's request?"

The CO nodded benignly and asked Private Brown to continue his report.

"The McGuire wards, Sir, were beautifully decorated but many of the beds were vacant because hospital staff workers had toiled long and hard to arrange furloughs, partial pay, travel reservations, etc., for all the patients who were able to travel home for Christmas. Those patients whose physical conditions would not permit travel were sleeping in peaceful tranquility among the piles of gifts at their bedsides.

"As I passed the Mess Hall I saw very tired but happy officers, enlisted men and workers toiling all through the night to provide tempting and unusual tidbits for the sumptuous Christmas feast of the morrow. And a corps of busy workers gave hours of time and effort to decorating and garnishing the walls and tables of the Mess Hall.

Next day I saw these same workers wearied from the night's toil, but smilingly and graciously serving the soldier patients and staff workers at the feast. I saw one of the Mess Hall girls help a soldier whose right arm was in a cast. He was unable to cut his food and the girl helped him so tenderly and unobtrusively that he suffered no embarrassment for his helplessness. I saw others of the Mess Hall girls gathered in front of a trinity of glittering Christmas trees to sing praises to Thy name, Sir. They, too, had worked long through the night but their clear sweet voices rang in Thy praise . . .

"I saw the families of patients who had traveled far to be with their lads on Christmas day. They were comfortably housed in the hospital guest house and suffered no inconvenience because there was no room in the Inns of the city. And the families of each man greeted and comforted every patient so that the hospital seemed to roof one vast loving family.

"Women's club groups from the city put aside their own plans and convenience to journey to the hospital to provide entertainment, gifts, and parties for the various wards. The War Dads (that's a group of father's who have sons in the service, Sir) sent six of their number to don the traditional robes of St. Nicholas and tour the wards to bring gifts and cheer to every patient. Groups of sweet voiced children and grown-ups went from ward to ward singing carols. And in the evening the Red Cross invited a huge throng of patients and workers into their hall to enjoy the hospitality and entertainment provided there.

"On every table, stand and shelf throughout the hospital, Sir, were fruits, sweetmeats, and nuts . . . and the odor of spicy pines pervaded over all. I saw a Wac, Sir, who, although she had been on duty all night, left her rest to clean and press a uniform for a soldier patient who had received an unexpected last minute furlough.

"At McGuire, Sir, every person I saw, from the highest rank to the lowliest worker was on duty in Thy name, Sir, and carrying out Thy orders.

"And, Sir, on the way back from McGuire, with the First Sergeant's permission I stopped for a moment at my former home. My mother and dad were gathered about a Christmas feast with some of the patients who had no folks, and, Sir, for the first time since I came Here from Tarawa, they seemed happy. . . . That is all, Sir."

1945 McGuire Banner 1945

McGUIRE GENERAL HOSPITAL



JANUARY							FEBRUARY							MARCH						
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28	29	30	31				25	26	27	28				25	26	27	28	29	30	31



APRIL							MAY							JUNE						
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29	30						27	28	29	30	31			24	25	26	27	28	29	30



JULY							AUGUST							SEPTEMBER						
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OCTOBER							NOVEMBER							DECEMBER						
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28	29	30	31				25	26	27	28	29	30		23	24	25	26	27	28	29

The above calendar, printed on a durable cardboard, will be distributed to offices throughout the hospital with the best New Year wishes of the BANNER staff. Personnel or patients wishing extra copies can obtain them (if they hurry!) at the BANNER office, Administration Building.

G.I. SHAVINGS
BY
Pvt. Joe Q. McGuire

AIN'T IT THE TRUTH: Santa Claus is the only guy that can run around all night with a bag and not get talked about:

SUCCESS STORY: Did you know that young enterprising firm of S-Sgt. Sam Baughman and gt. Merlin Snowden issued approximately two hundred and eighty boxes of Christmas cards? So don't be surprised if you receive one just like you sent.

DEBUTRAMPS: If you haven't heard about that gold-edged dinner invite Sarge Tony Hoffman received from the cream of Richmond society's exclusive set, you just haven't been around. Blue Bloods, no lss.

AFTER THOUGHT
The bachelor is a happy guy,
He has a lot of fun.
He sizes all the cuties up
And never Mrs. one!

SPORTS FINAL: Just imagine how fast Pfc. Billy Cronin will be on the post basket ball team now that he is minus his appendix. Looks like we could use him, too!

Wasn't it T-5 Wagoner who recently found that it's an ill wind, etc? Red was being fanned by a tail wind and couldn't understand why. Until someone called to his attention, two large holes in the after section of his OD pants, a gift of the tailor.

Pvt. Vic Gallucci and Cpl. Alan Bair put on an unscheduled act last Sunday evening at the Post Theater. Vic slept through both shows, and the awakening job by Manager Bair provided more entertainment than the feature.

Put your PX change into War Stamps. Sold at the Post Office next door.

'War Is Hell' .. Parrots Swear

The red-feathered talking parrots of Morotai are taking the war in stride despite the many language changes, says an Aneta (Dutch news agency) dispatch from that Dutch New Guinea island.

From their "native" Malay tongue the birds had to switch to Japanese when the enemy invaded the island in 1942. No sooner had they become fairly fluent in the Nipponese tongue that the Americans and Dutch arrived and drove out the enemy.

RICHMOND.—The drunk staggered, then bumped into a very homely lady. Snapped the woman, "You are the drunkest man I have ever seen."

"Yesh, madam," he replied, "but I will be sober in the morning and you will still look the same."

Neatest trick of the week. (From the Richmond, (Va.) Times-Dispatch). He is survived by his second widow.

Could be that the weaker sex is often the stronger sex because of the weakness of the stronger sex for the weaker sex.



"Waddya mean—ya can't change a dime!"

Tobacco Grows On His Family Tree

At least one McGuire patient isn't bothered by the current cigarette shortage. There's plenty of tobacco in the family of Pfc. Angelo L. Tobacco of Yonkers, N. Y.

As for the tobacco shortage overseas, his family has taken care of that, too. Sgt. Joseph Tobacco, his oldest brother, is with an ack-ack unit in France, while Cpl. Dominic represents the Tobacco-tree in Italy. Angelo, youngest of the trio, came to McGuire December 17 for surgical treatment of shrapnel wounds received during the invasion of France.

"There'll be no GI tobacco shortage as long as we're around," promises Angelo. "And let 'em keep their cigarettes. I smoke stogeys."

Jobs, Not Jive, Ware of USES Counselor

(Continued from page 1)

Lynchburg will have approximately 3,000 open spots. Those figures are representative of the entire state of Virginia.

That statement isn't something Santa Claus dropped out of his bag sliding down the McGuire chimney last week.

It's a statement made to the BANNER by Mr. Willard B. Hine, of the United States Employment Service. Mr. Hine has just been assigned to come to McGuire and spelled out this milk-and-honey prospect in the brass-tacks language of individual jobs for individual patients expecting ODDs.

Mr. Hine will serve here as Veterans Employment Representative of USES, to pave still another stretch of the road to a smooth civilian readjustment, the job started by McGuire's Separation Classification Section.

"Those figures of post-war job opportunities in Virginia aren't seen through rose-colored glasses," emphasized Mr. Hine. "They are part of a report by the Chamber of Commerce to the Mayor's Committee on Post-War Employment for Veterans. The survey was a close one and the facts are cold."

CHANCE OF A LIFETIME

"Whereas before the war our problem was to find jobs for men, today and tomorrow—yes, I mean after the war—we'll be looking for men for the jobs. In many cases, a discharged vet will have the chance of his lifetime to break into the career he had always wanted to follow, but never had the opportunity."

Mr. Hine is a warm and friendly chap, veteran of a four-year army hitch of his own back in the '20s. The sort of man a soldier can trust with his problems, Mr. Hine's years of experience in the personnel field as well as his thorough knowledge of business in Virginia and the nation acquired during the operation of his own local advertising agency, equip him well to give counsel to prospective discharges.

He will be at McGuire, on the second floor of the Administration Building, every Tuesday and Thursday afternoon, as well as every Saturday morning. It will be noted that these times follow by one day meetings of the ODD board.

JOBS WAITING

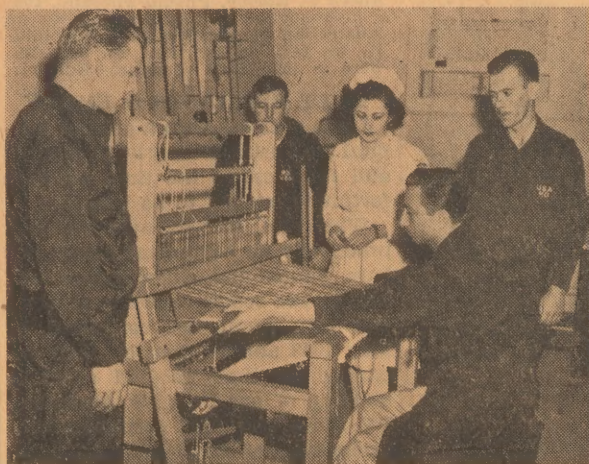
All patients notified of discharge will particularly profit by a talk with the employment representative before leaving. Not only is sound advice his dish, but a long list of ready jobs will be in his top drawer awaiting qualified men who say they want them. He will be ready to supply information on other parts of the country as well as local areas.

He will also take registrations for employment through USES for Richmond, or any part of the country, from ODD men.

Mr. Hine will be available to detachment men, too, who are looking for a man with savvy on job opportunities and post-war employment trends.

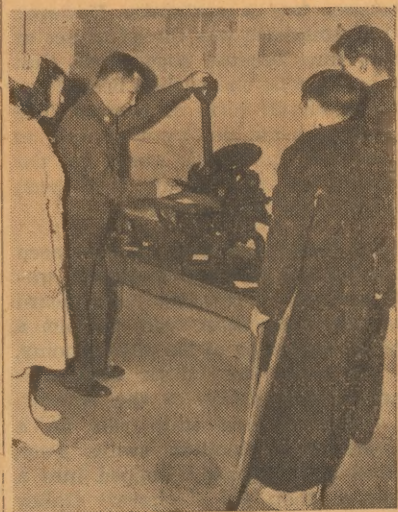
Just call Separation Classification Officer, Lt. R. T. Morrison, exten-

Occupational Therapy Combines Fun With Strengthening Weakened Limbs



The loom, above, which makes rugs, table runners and assorted dollies, aids Pvt. Joseph Morbit add new vigor to his recuperating shoulder and elbow. Watching the progress of the rug taking shape on the loom are Sgt. Harvey Phippen, Pfc. James Shreeves, Miss Maxine Koenigsberg, Assistant Chief, Occupational Therapy, and Pfc. Irvin R. Brown.

When Joe's arm develops into stronger shape, he will be introduced to the printing press being used below by Lt. Col. John B. Shinberger. Through use of OT combined with physio-therapy, Col. Shinberger's wounded elbow has improved from where he could bend it through only a 50 degree angle to where he now has practically full use of it. Observing his work are Occupational Therapy Chief Mrs. Ruth Emmett, Lt. J. E. Hillock and Sgt. Paul H. White.



Smokes for Yanks—Even on Trains

Cigarettes are scarce, and on hospital trains scarcer.

But a recent shipment of patients leaving McGuire enjoyed their smokes—\$331.24 worth. They were contributed by the Colored Home Demonstration Club of Hanover County, it was announced by the Red Cross staff.

The Red Cross Camp and Hospital Council, too, has been responsible for literally hundreds of gifts which have made McGuire the comfortable place it is. Among these have been such valuable "extras" as a phonograph and records, magazines, a portable piano, musical instruments which may be borrowed, ash trays and even hard-to-get radios.

Ward 2 Tree Worth Talking Home About

Pvt. Alvin Lifshitz, Ward 2, enjoyed \$5 worth of talk to the folks at home Christmas Day, all because of a pretty Christmas tree.

Ward 2's tree was selected as the most attractively decorated arbor in all the wards. The patients drew out of Santa's hat for the grand prize, and Lucky Al did the talking from there on in.

sion 220, say "I want an appointment with Mr. Hine," and the road back will be shortened by miles.

"Oh, I'm sick. I can't do anything."

Some patients make that complaint when the doctor sends them to Occupational Therapy to supplement their regular treatment. And it all leads to no good. Because the great majority of patients who frequent OT have found that some extra effort not only does things even Wheaties won't do towards recovery, but they've had a lot of fun doing it.

And wherein lies the shortcut to sturdy limbs and healthy minds provided by OT? It's the time-proven formula that a man does best what he likes to do.

Applied to recovery of wounds, a man will gain infinitely more from exercises which give him a tangible product; perhaps a model airplane, or a colorful toy for the kids at home, or even a calling card. For then it is no longer treatment alone. It's fun. And the theory works.

A patient is referred to Occupational Therapy by his ward officer when his recovering limb is out of a cast long enough to apply useful exercises, or when his mental condition will benefit by such therapy. Patients are also encouraged to make use of the department's facilities just for the fun of making and repairing things.

Among the activities available are carpentry, printing, a loom, and model airplane building, all pictured on this page, as well as radio construction, leather work, jewelry and even piano lessons.

For treatment patients, activities are prescribed which will best encourage recovery through use of the weakened part of the body.

Often a patient is in need of a particular activity, but his condition does not permit completion of an entire project. In such cases, Chief Mrs. Ruth Emmett, OTR, and her assistant, Miss Maxine Koenigsberg, OTR, organize group projects to which a number of patients contribute. This practice has proven very popular with patients.

Although an invaluable aid to the strengthening of weakened muscles, Occupational Therapy does not claim to be a cure-all. The department works in close conjunction with Physical and Mental Reconditioning as well as Physio-Therapy departments.

And even though a few patients are reluctant to apply a little elbow grease toward a complete recovery, many use OT's facilities to a new high. One patient, who was prescribed print shop work to aid a quickly recovering shoulder and elbow, printed cards with the following message: **IF YOU LIKE TO MAKE A DATE WITH YOU, IF THE ANSWER IS YES KEEP THIS CARD. IF THE ANSWER IS NO RETURN IT.**

USO Dance Tonight

A holiday season hop will be the feature attraction tonight at Richmond's USO club, 2nd and Grace Sts.

With dancing from 8:15 to 10:45 pm, junior hostesses will be on hand to provide the sway while Camp Lee's Rhythm Five furnish the swing.

War Stamps plus War Stamps equal War Bonds!



Pfc. Edwin Moore goes in for model airplane building in a big way, as is evident by the collection of models he has amassed. Not only does Moore get needed finger exercise out of his work, but a big old-fashioned kick as well. Standing by is Pvt. Charles Bernhardt.

While the loom provides early ankle and knee motion, the bicycle saw, being used below by Pfc. Richard M. Moon, Jr., is the follow-up for heavier exercise to provide graded resistive motion. The saw is adjustable to the range and motion suitable for each patient. Other carpentry activities include exercises for the hands, arms and shoulders. Patients are not restricted to the particular activities necessary in their physical recovery. Because Moon's legs need therapy doesn't mean he won't tinker in the radio shop looking for a new secret of television.



Red Cross Java Girls On the Ball

More than a ton of 8-oz. paper cups are handed through railroad car windows every month at Richmond's Broad Street Station, carrying hot coffee free to traveling GIs thanks to the canteen project of Richmond Chapter of the American Red Cross.

A group of 500 women take turns at working on the platform, serving the coffee, sometimes with doughnuts, rolls, or fruit juices, it is learned from Va. District, 3rd Service Command. The yearly expense to the Red Cross is more than enough to pay an Ambassador's salary. Their work began last February at Broad Street Station.

Every night, soon after seven o'clock, a group of 18 women with eight large steel food trays on wheels moves through the railroad station, down the steep ramps to the platforms. From then until the last train for the night has rolled through they are "on duty".

Time and again it happens that wartime travel delays the trains until the small hours of morning. Still the group remains.

Almost every one of the women is fully occupied during the daytime, either with her own household duties, or with a war job, sometimes with both. That's why the Red Cross service is available only at night.

AMG to Restore Religious, Racial Rights In Reich

Religious and racial freedom will be restored to Germany and all Nazi laws and agencies contrary to this principle will be abolished by the Allied Military Government, the German people were told this week in a proclamation broadcast to them in the name of General Eisenhower, according to Associated Press.

Fourth of a series of broadcasts to Germany to explain the principles under which the AMG will act, the proclamation declared all places of religious worship would be reopened and their claims for restoration of property stolen by the Nazis would be recognized, the Office of War Information reported.

"It is for you to preserve the sanctity of religious worship by preventing the abuse of this natural right," the German people were told. "You will forfeit it if you allow religious gatherings to be misused for political purposes."

Beamed in German by Allied transmitters, the broadcast proclamation went on to point out that the Allies intend to purge all Nazis and Nazi influence from the church organizations.

GI On Furlough Visits Theatre of Operations

How would you like to take your furlough in a theater of operations?

Well, Staff Sgt. Jack Payne, mess sergeant at Ontario Army Air Base, who was born and raised in Anchorage, Alaska, decided that was where he wanted to go.

Because he was originally drafted from there and brought to this country for service, the War Department OK'd his request, granting him 30 days traveling time on government conveyances, all expenses paid.

But as for a theater of operations ribbon and overseas pay, the Air Inspector turned thumbs down.

Gets Jerry's Number, But Forgets His Own

(Continued from page 1)

know where my records are nor what officer serial number has been assigned to me," Lt. Katzman intimated.

The lieutenant shrugged off the BANNER's suggestion that his action on the battlefield had shown outstanding leadership and valor. He considers it not at all unusual to have led a reconnaissance patrol across a French river and 1,600 yards into enemy territory under heavy machine-gun fire.

Nor does the lieutenant feel that his group did more than its duty in working its way back through enemy lines in the black hours before dawn to wipe out six Jerry machine-gun nests.

When their group sergeant was killed, Katzman (then a T-5) took charge of the group, organized them into a line that held off two enemy counter attacks and permitted the entire battalion to cross the stream without a single casualty.

The platoon received a Presidential citation for this action and Katzman was made a sergeant and recommended for direct commission by his battalion commander.

WHILE JERRY SLEEPS

Katzman's laconic account of his exploit in going alone into enemy territory, to pass through three of their defense lines and crawl over six sleeping sentries to hide under the eaves of a farm house used by the German command post, gives no hint of the real peril he suffered.

"I made a rough sketch of the area showing the location of the command post, tank and gun emplacements, and as soon as I could I worked my way back to our command post to give our gunners the range so that we could line up a concentrated fire barrage and eradicate that objective," said Katzman, as he admitted getting the Silver Star for this exploit.

The BANNER Goes to a Party



The Christmas spirit among McGuire personnel hit a new high with the numerous parties staged by the various departments. A few intrepid souls who tried to "RSVP" in person to the many invitations required first aid or resuscitation before being listed for return to duty.

The surgical staff party got off to an early start and set a high mark in fun, frolic and refreshments that proved a real pace-maker to other department parties.

Before the party actually began the surgical staff smilingly and obligingly posed for the BANNER cameraman, top left. First row, left to right, Pfc. Roger Peters, Pfc. James Sheahan, Mr. Gregory Cormier and Sergeant Irving Kozlowsky. Second row, Lieutenants Frances Burks, Sarah W. Mabes, Elizabeth J. Moore, Anne P. Cauffman—all of the Army Nurse Corps, and Pfc. R. K. Rohrich. Third row, Lieutenant Virginia A. Kerr, ANC, Miss Elizabeth Bebe, former Wac now serving as a civilian surgical technician, and Mrs. James Murphy. Top row, Irene W. Caulfield, ANC, Captain Seymour A. Miller, MC, Captain Mamie H. Maxwell, ANC and Pfc. Richard Quinn.

McGuire high officials were on deck too, to start things off right. (L. to R.) Captain Seymour A. Miller, anesthesia and operating room chief; Colonel P. E. Duggins, Commanding officer; Lt. Colonel Katharine V. Jolliffe, Principal Chief Nurse; Captain Mamie H. Maxwell, ANC; Lt. Colonel William H. Westbrook Executive Officer; and Lieutenants Elizabeth J. Moore and Virginia A. Kerr, ANC.

The sterner sex showed a strange predilection for lurking near the mistletoe and stalking unwary victims. Fast-stepping "A & D" Captain Henry U. Resch bagged the first dear (Lt. Irene W. Caulfield, ANC) and found no difficulty in the admission or disposition of his opportunity.

Medical Department Strength Revealed

In connection with the recent announcement that the Army is no longer recruiting physicians, the following figures are of interest:

The Army Medical Department has grown from 8,010 at the beginning of World War I until it now numbers 680,891. Of this number approximately 44,651 are in the Medical Corps, 14,948 in the Dental Corps, 2,012 in the Veterinary Corps, 2,364 in the Sanitary Corps, 15,078 in the Medical Administrative Corps, 59 in the Pharmacy Corps, 40,305 in the Army Nurse Corps. There are 559,327 enlisted men, 813 Physical Therapy Aides, and 1,334 Hospital Dietitians.

Wolf, Lace Vanish!

Anything can happen during Christmas-New Year week!

Why, the BANNER went to press to find The Wolf has eloped with Miss Lace, our "Male Call" comic strip siren.

We tried to keep them as far apart from each other as possible (page 2 and page 4). But there's no stopping The Wolf. "He always gets his wo-man."

The MP's have their noses on the couple's trail, so readers can be at ease. The staff is confident that they will be back on duty next week.



Ancy, of Supply, Requisitions OR's Lt. Moore

When Lt. Elizabeth J. Moore, Operating Room, attended every softball game of the season and seemed to save a special yelp for each time WOJG Walt Ancypowic fanned an opponent, people made remarks but no one was sure.

But this week they were engaged to be permanent battery mates, and the recent whisperings have swelled to a roar of "Oohs" and "Ahs."

Of course no one ever thought of announcing the news to the BANNER, post orphan. That is, no one except Mr. Ancy's reputable (though publicity-seeking) uncle, Sgt. Bill Allison. And said Uncle Bill, after issuing a direct order to the editor to hold page 6, "Frankly, I think I'm more tickled than they are. As individuals, they're each an eyeful. From which it can logically be assumed that as a couple, they're two eyefuls. So, to coin a phrase, may they be very, very happy together."

And, inserting an editorial opinion, that comes from all us.

Nocturne in GI Flat

McGUIRE GH.—Bertha Stout, Red Cross, tells of the night an old woman called the Recreation Office complaining she was anemic and couldn't sleep nights.

"Please let me come to the hospital in the middle of the night," the woman appealed, "and play games with patients who can't sleep nights either."

Miss Stout explained that patients sleep quite well at night. And she hardly thought doctors would approve of them playing games at all hours.

Very disappointed, the woman told Miss Stout she would consider calling higher authority on the matter.

Tell an Englishman a joke and he laughs three times. Once when you tell it, once when you explain it and once when he catches on.

A German laughs twice. Once when you tell it and once when you explain it. He never catches on.

A Frenchman laughs once. He catches on immediately.

An American doesn't laugh at all. He's heard it before.

Bill of Rights To Benefit Wacs Same As Men

"A guarantee against the establishment of bread lines with which we were unhappily familiar during the early Thirties," is provided by the so-called "GI Bill of Rights," according to Major Edward J. Carruthers, Security and Intelligence Office on the staff of Brigadier-General Don E. Scott, Commanding General, Headquarters Virginia District, Third Service Command.

Women of the Women's Army Corps, he reminded his audience, will share in the benefits of the bill on exactly the same basis as men of the Armed Forces.

"It is the document," he said, "whereby the reabsorption and readjustment of the soldier to civilian life and society will be assured. Any omissions or flaws in the GI Bill will be rectified by subsequent legislation."

He listed the provisions of the bill as follows:

Guarantee of loans up to 50 per cent of \$4,000 for purchase of homes, farms, small businesses, and other approved purposes.

Veterans insurance.

Medical care and hospitalization.

Pensions and claims.

Vocational education and rehabilitation.

Unemployment insurance and placement.

"The GI Bill," declared Major Carruthers, "indicates the manner in which a Democratic nation in Democratic fashion, in the midst of war, plans for the welfare of its soldiers."

"More than 1,000,000 veterans of this war have been mustered out and the return now is about 25,000 a month. More than 350,000 are drawing disability benefits—a number larger than that rolled up two years after the end of the last war."

Or Maybe "Kaffee Hag"

Did you ever hear about the Chase and Sanborn gal—also known as a dated bag?

TLC Bigger Hit than APCs In Pacific, Lt. Emory Finds

(The BANNER approached Lt. Elizabeth O. Emory, Physio-Therapy, for a summary of her experiences in an Australian general hospital. She told it, we feel, better than we can. So here is her story verbatim—Editor).

By LT. ELIZABETH O. EMORY

I was overseas with a general hospital in Australia nearly 30 months and for most of the time we were fortunate enough to be busy.

When we started over we had practically no equipment except our bare hands and elbow grease and half of two rooms in which to work. Our own camp was completed by May 1943 and we had by then expanded so that we had a whole building of our own, six Australian PT Aides and four corpsmen with attendance of about 150 patients a day.

The Australians were very helpful and during our period of waiting we were able to occupy a wing and one small building of the Prince Alfred Hospital in Sydney. Our living quarters were both varied and colorful. There were three months in a convent, three months in a little hotel in Kings Cross—quite like our Greenwich Village—four months in the Mountains of Katoomba and finally in May, our own new camp.

The patients came to us from the Islands, soldiers from Burma, Marines from Guadalcanal, fighting men from Salamanka. Later, as the battle front moved farther north, the men from the front grew fewer and the bulk of our work was mainly "on leave" cases.

MILK TOPS STEAK

Never will I forget those first men from the front. Jungle warfare proved quite different from warfare as we had known it and they had to learn it the hard way. They came in on litters, limping along—weak and very thin. Nothing was too good for them, we felt; they could have anything they wanted. We had chicken and steaks in readiness, but what do you think they wanted? Bread and butter and milk! They couldn't get enough. They drank milk on an average of a half gallon a day apiece.

They were hard and rough on the front, but once away from it, they liked the nice little things they were used to back home—and a little coddling, too. The Red Cross afghans made quite a hit. They made the wards look so homelike and colorful. The men, when they went to the camp movies, used to go wrapped in the afghans. It was no rare thing to see them in a group modeling them, so to speak—comparing colors and stitches. They loved them, and woe be to anyone who "borrowed" his neighbor's shawl.

INTRODUCED TO TLC

It was in the army that I first heard of the wonderful cure, TLC. I had a man from Melbourne who had left his girl behind him. The world looked very dark and we just couldn't make him snap out. He kept saying what he needed was TLC. At last I promised to ask the major to give him some though it sounded to me like a new kind of gunpowder. He said it was worse than gunpowder but it was what he needed. It seemed, though, he didn't want the major to give it. What was this TLC? Why Sister, it was Tender Loving Care! And believe me, TLC is as necessary as vitamins to win this war.

GI Benefit Accounts Grow, States ODB

By Camp Newspaper Service

The Army's Office of Dependency Benefits looked over its books recently after 2 busy years of operation. It found, among other things:

Individual accounts handled totaled 7,000,000, representing more than 14,000,000 persons, or about 1/10 of the population.

About 4,000,000 of the accounts are in the family allowance category with part of the amount deducted from the soldier's pay and the remainder contributed by the government.

The other 3,000,000 accounts cover Class E allotments, which are deducted from Army pay for assignment to relatives, for life insurance premiums or to the bank accounts of soldiers or their relatives. The government does not contribute anything to these allotments.

Account No. 7,000,000 was opened for the family of Pvt. John W. Boyd, of the infantry. Mrs. Margaret Mary Boyd and her 2 children, Luella Johanna Boyd, 7, and Margaret Mary Boyd, 5, of Chicago, will receive \$100 per month.

Two Ways of Looking at It



Pvt. Arthur W. Carney, Ward 39, will swear on a stack of Christmas trees that he hadn't touched an egg-nog. But there as big as life stood two Santas to greet him on Christmas morning. But to spill the beans, the Santas were really Mr. George H. Motley and Mr. A. L. Cavado, two of six Santas who came from the Richmond War Dad's Club to join McGuire's Yuletide fun.